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ADDRESSES

AT THE

Dedication of Maine State Building

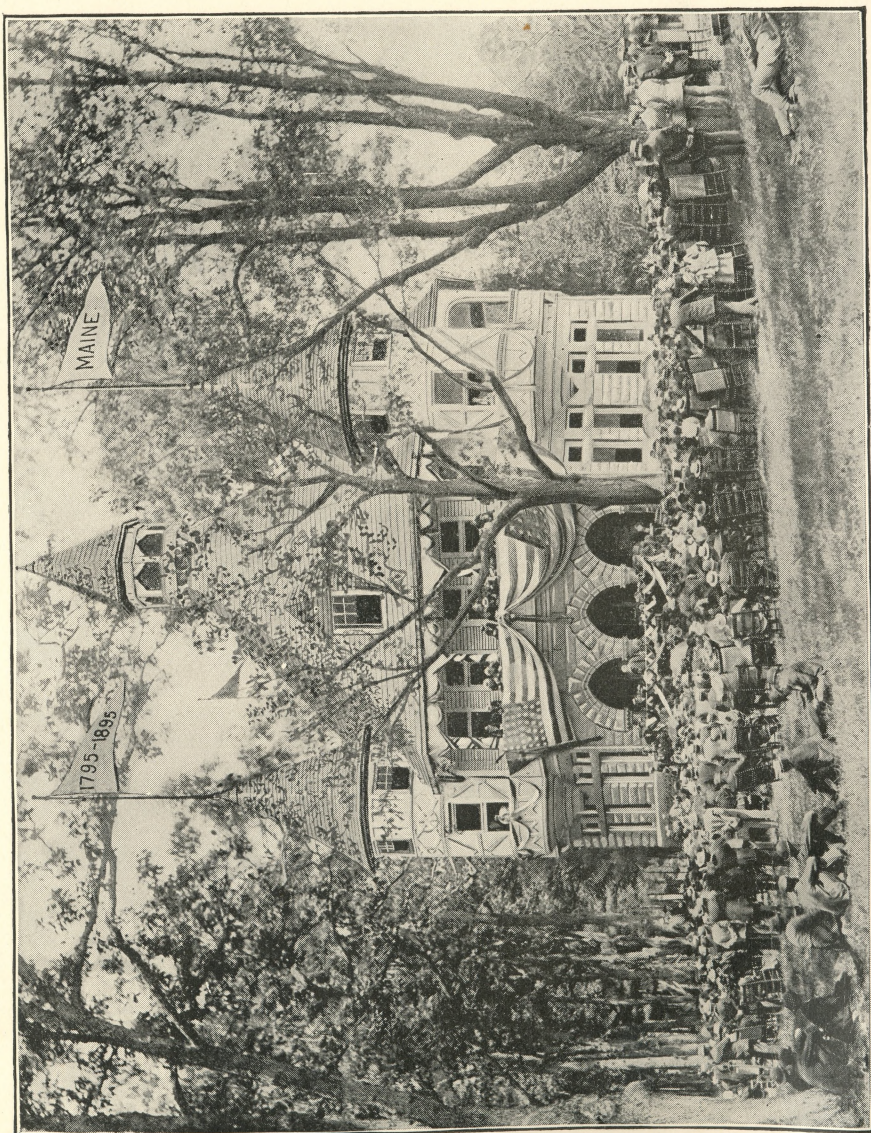
AS A

LIBRARY AND ART BUILDING

AT

POLAND SPRING, MAINE,

JULY 1, 1895.



WORLD'S FAIR MAINE STATE BUILDING.

ADDRESSES

AT THE

Dedication of Maine State Building

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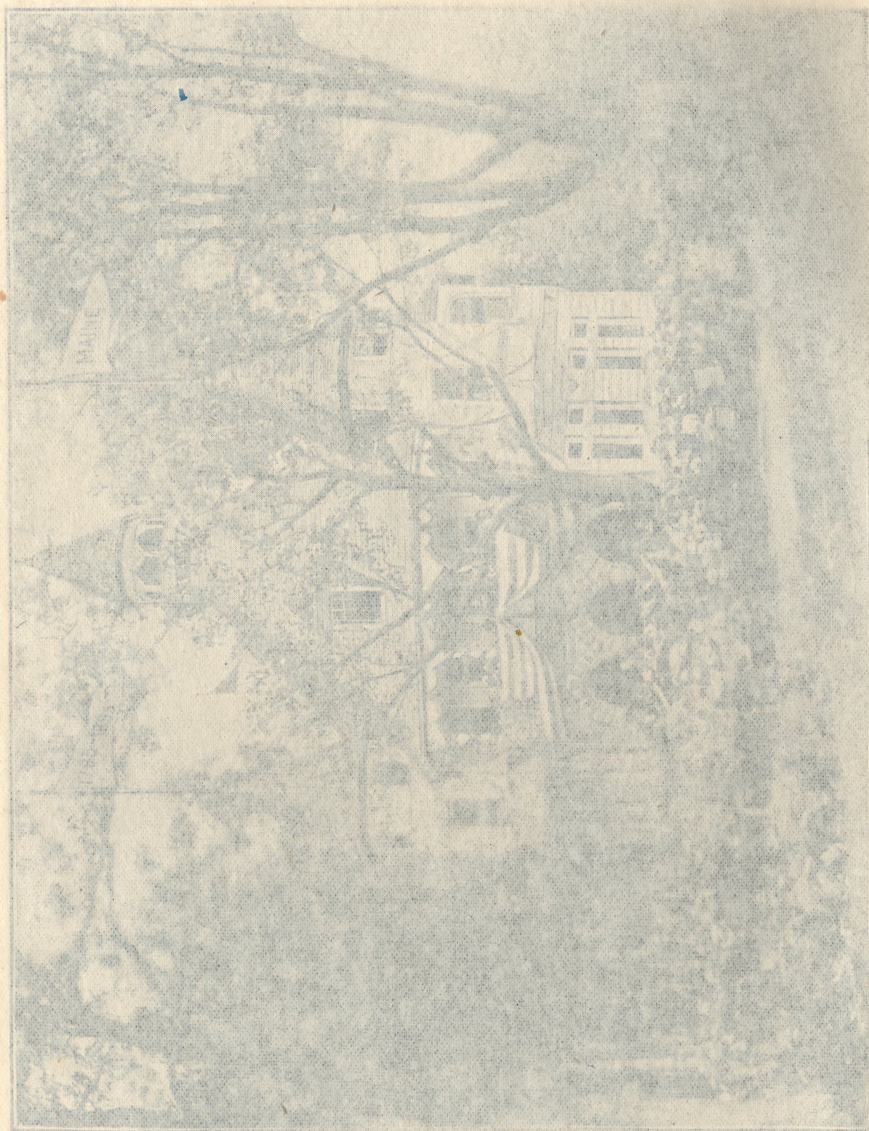
JULY 1, 1895.

*Borrowed from the World's Columbian Exposition Grounds
at Chicago and re-erected at Poland Spring
by Henry Hilder & Sons.*

BAFFINGTON, ME.

PRINTED AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

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LEWISTON, ME.:

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NAMES OF SPEAKERS.

HONORABLE JOSEPH W. SYMONDS, ex-Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine, who acted as chairman on the occasion, made the opening address and introduced the following speakers :

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ADDRESSES.

HONORABLE JOSEPH W. SYMONDS.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

By the favor of our esteemed and distinguished friends who are our hosts to-day, at whose invitation we are present on this interesting and memorable occasion, I have the honor in their name and behalf, at the opening of these exercises, to extend to you all a hearty greeting and welcome to Poland Spring. It sometimes happens that when a municipality desires to extend its highest honor to its most favored guest, it confers upon him, by formal vote, the freedom of the city. Here, without formal vote, we are welcomed, all of us, to the freedom of the country, to the freedom of the country here in this favorite haunt of its most perfect and richest beauty. What can be rarer or finer, more to be desired; what can kindle the mind to a purer glow, or one to linger longer, than the freedom of the country, these days in the open air, at Poland Spring, in the month of June, or when June is silently stealing into July.

But Poland Spring welcomes us to-day not only to its splendid present, not only to the elegance and magnificence that have sprung up like a later growth on this stately hill; it invites us also to share in its memories and in its hopes.

To the memories and traditions of a hundred years, it invites us on this centennial day, to the memories and traditions of a hundred years, during which this settlement of the

family of the Rickers in Poland has not only made part of the history of New England, sharing in the common glory of New England life, where liberty and learning, the graces of culture and refinement, strength and nobility of character, all the best results of civilization, have grown and flourished like the common flower by the cottage door, in the sun and rain, and often most lovingly and most luxuriantly by the humblest home. Poland Spring not only shares in this common splendor of the New England past, but it has also its own peculiar and separate glory to celebrate, for here during all this time, during the whole period of a hundred years, here has been the open door of hospitality, where kindness and courtesy, comfort and good cheer, all generous and considerate attention, have greeted the stranger at the door, upon the very threshold, and have lingered about him to speed his departure. A hundred years of the best of New England character and life, during the earlier part of the century slowly unfolding, during the latter part of the century, by the fame of its glancing and sparkling waters, suddenly springing into this later stage of its history, the brilliant vista of which stretches far and long before it, now opening into scenes that seem almost of enchantment, where natural beauty and social elegance, each at its best, combine to interest and to charm.

This beautiful building, too, our own Maine State building at Chicago in 1893, forever associated with the history of Maine and with one of the great events in the history of our country and of the world, removed and re-erected here, becomes something more than a mere monument of the past. It also points the way of the future. Here it will be a library and a gallery of art, open to all, and, with the chapel soon to be built as its nearest neighbor, it will become one of the links, a new link, in the golden chain which attaches us and holds us to Poland Spring, to this interesting, historic, romantic spot, the loveliness of which has become a fame the world over.

But I know how precious these minutes are and I must not consume more of them. Poland Spring seems crowded with its friends to-day, and the time will hardly suffice for us to hear even from many of the most distinguished. The State is present to-day by the Governor, officially and personally,—I need not say, a most honored and welcome guest. I hope Governor Cleaves will permit me to call upon him as the first speaker.

HONORABLE HENRY B. CLEAVES.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am pleased to meet so many of the people of our State. I am gratified that so large a number of the distinguished citizens of other States have honored this occasion with their presence. I bear to all, the State's most cordial and hearty greeting.

In the presence of this distinguished audience, this grand old State of ours requires no encomiums from me. Whenever and wherever her name is called, the most appropriate response that can be made for her will be found in the achievements of her people, in the grand and patriotic history she has made during the three-quarters of a century of her life. And to-day, in the presence of so many of the honored citizens of old Massachusetts, I may appropriately apply to our State, the same sentiment that has always so aptly applied to her, "There she is, behold her and judge for yourselves." The people of Maine made a part of the grand history of that noble State, and the lapse of more than seventy-five years has not abated the affection of our people or their loyalty to the grand old mother Commonwealth of Massachusetts. And, true to the faith they learned at their mother's knee, they have always been foremost in every good cause; firm and steadfast in their adherence to the great principles of liberty, of justice, and good government. Our State has never faltered, she has never hesitated, no matter how important may have been the occasion or how critical the demands of the hour.

Two years ago, in Jackson Park, in the great commercial city of Chicago, in that great and patriotic State that gave

Abraham Lincoln to the cause of liberty and the Union, in the presence of many of the citizens of our own State, amid the plaudits of the sons and daughters of Maine throughout the great West, *this building*, erected by the State, constructed of materials from our exhaustless quarries, our mines and our forests, fitted, furnished, and adorned with the products of our own skilled labor, was dedicated as *Maine's home* at the World's Columbian Exposition. The patriotic people of Maine united their efforts and joined with every State in the American Union in commemorating the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America, by an exhibition of our resources and development, of the products of our soil and our manufactories.

It was a remarkable occasion in American history and marked the rapid progress of this great North American Republic; the best, the grandest, the purest, the noblest republic that was ever given to the world; a republic where the great body of the people are the sovereigns and their rulers are their servants; a republic around and about which centres everything the people hold dear; a republic that will stretch its strong arm across the ocean, if need be, for the protection of American citizenship. And whenever it shall be menaced or assailed, patriotism, standing forth bold, upright, and fearless, will always reign supreme over partisanship; and there, my friends, there, under the protection of our flag, the safety of the state and the nation will always be found.

To-day, within the sovereignty of our own commonwealth, on this historic estate, through the munificence of the noble sons of Hiram Ricker, by the liberality of these earnest, energetic, and progressive men, who have always been loyal and devoted to our State and her interests, this building is dedicated to the cause of education; and, more than that, its doors are to be wide open, it is to be free to all. The structure itself is a part of the interesting history of our State, and will rest, as long as it shall endure, on our own soil.

This State building, with all of its associations, has been committed to appropriate and generous hands, and they could not have dedicated it to a better or nobler cause.

From this free public library will go forth the streams of light, of brightness and wisdom. The school and the library are close and intimate friends within our State. Each shares the confidence of the other; they always work in harmony. The school and the library make bright the pathway of the young; they strengthen the home and exalt the citizen; and as the citizen is, so will be society, so will be the town, the city, and the commonwealth.

All honor to the men who have removed from the great West and re-erected in our own State, this grand building. All honor to those who have dedicated it to so glorious a cause. And on this bright and beautiful morning, from every section of our State, extending from her eastern borders to her western boundaries, from her northern limits to her southern shores, from the broad and fertile valleys that border on her great rivers, I bring to these noble sons of Maine, the cordial appreciation of the people of the whole State.

THE CHAIRMAN :

As has already been intimated by our honored Governor, we do not forget on this centennial anniversary that during about one-fourth of the period which we celebrate, and for a long time before that, Poland Spring and all that pertained to it was part of the institutions of Massachusetts. We had hoped to have the honor and pleasure of the presence of the distinguished Governor of that State on this occasion, and the sudden and recent accident which has prevented it is a subject of most sincere regret. But we congratulate ourselves that in his enforced absence the Governor of Massachusetts has sent, as his official representative on this occasion,

a distinguished member of his staff, Judge Advocate General Edgar R. Champlin of Cambridge, Mass., to whom we hope to have the pleasure of listening.

GENERAL EDGAR R. CHAMPLIN.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I was glad, especially glad, to hear those recent words, that this spot once belonged to Massachusetts. I only wish we owned it now. And yet, some way, my stay thus far has been so delightful that I must confess to a feeling of proprietorship myself.

An instinct, born of kinship, prompts Massachusetts to lay a wreath of congratulation upon any altar which the State of Maine may see fit upon her festal day to bedeck, and so she gladly responds to-day to this occasion. As when the singer's voice upon a sustained note is directed within a piano-forte and causes to vibrate the particular string which responds to that note, so whenever any chord vibrates in the State of Maine, Massachusetts responds. I join with your chairman in his expressed, and with you, I am sure, in your felt regret that His Excellency, Governor Greenhalge, is not here to bear in person this wreath of congratulation, and with his own voice to touch this string which responds to to-day's celebration.

There is a scriptural warrant for the statement that a city set upon a hill cannot be hid. I think the verse might go a little further and say "although that city be five miles in the woods." I do not know that I was ever treated to a greater surprise than when I found this institution, as it seemed to me, miles from any human habitation, suddenly springing upon the view. For this really is a city. It has nearly all

of the accompaniments which places have that we call cities in our State—a system of water-works, an electric-light station, buildings beautiful and adorned, hundreds of people, in fact, everything which we have except possibly taxes and a bar. It is certainly easy to dispense with the former, and I suppose it ought to be with the latter, seeing there is such an excellent substitute in the spring. And yet, my friends, cities do not come by accident. There is a design in everything which grows. The man who goes through the world and simply finds the thing which happens, loses the great thought of life. To my mind there is no greater or stronger argument in favor of the existence of a Supreme Being than the signs of His architecture which we see the world over. If you and I discover a building with its Roman, Corinthian, Grecian architecture, or whatever it may be, we know whence the design; we know that a human mind has planned and wrought. If we travel to Africa and pluck a blade of grass and come to this very hill and compare it with a blade here, we find the same texture; we find the same warp and woof. And so wherever we go through creation we find that some one great mind has planned and wrought.

Have you ever alighted from a train at night while it paused for a moment at the station, and, when it was about to start, observed the man at the rear of the train raise his lantern, and heard his voice through the darkness say, "All right here," and the next man along the train raise his lantern and echo the words, "All right here," and again the next man, and seen the conductor give the signal and the great train start, bearing its hundreds of lives to their vocations? There is design; there is a plan and the plan wrought out.

And so when I look about here and find this superb spot nestling in the heart of nature, with all its natural attractions, I say, this has not happened by chance. There has been one mind planning, one mind working, and that mind is the mind of the Rickers. So when we come to-day to dedi-

cate this building, it is praise, not fulsome praise, but praise deserved, to accord to them the greatest measure of adulation for what they have accomplished here in this place. Everything here speaks of Ricker. Everything rhymes with Ricker except one thing, I am told.

But, my friends, some reference has been made to Chicago, and I suppose we can scarcely face this building without thinking of that city. Who of us can forget it, who saw that city within a city, which sprang up with the whiteness of the lily of the valley and with the swiftness of the gourd of Jonah, with its white buildings and beautiful streets, with its lakes, with its statues, with its suggestiveness, until one might imagine that he had awakened suddenly in the ruins, perhaps not of Pompeii, but rather of the Celestial City which is described. We saw there not alone the white buildings, but we saw their contents. We saw the best products of the world. I suppose no such cosmopolitan city ever existed under the sun as existed there. Rome in the days of her conquests never led so many nations through her streets as we saw assembled there. No fair ever beheld the products of so many nations, and the best products of so many nations, as we saw there. And yet, as we walked through those buildings and saw the flag of every nationality, tell me, what stirred our souls so much as to see the flag of our republic floating in the breeze? Why? Because we know for what it stands and what it represents. The best nation in the world, the previous speaker has well said.

But are we to be satisfied with what has been done? Are we to find simply a history in the events of 1893? May we not, as we do to-day, find an inspiration for the present and a prophecy for the future? May we not believe that, as the thousands come here in the years to come, as they have in the years past, and see this building, a relic—more than a relic, a monument of 1893—may we not believe that they will leave this place, not simply person-

ally refreshed and better, but the better prepared for the duties of citizenship?

Philosophers or scientists, I forget which, tell us that there is a spot or a space somewhere in the air above us where all sounds meet, mingle, and make melody. There the thunder's crash is hushed, and the sigh of the sleeping infant is swelled. The shrieking of the mighty locomotive, the wail of despair, the pæan of victory, the sob of defeat, all come together and make harmony, with not a discord to be heard. I know not whether that point exists, but it seems to me that in this spot, beautified by nature, enhanced by art, we surely have found its counterpart, and well may we long to remain here. Well may we find in this place not only pleasure but an inspiration.

If any of you have visited since 1893 that same white city, you have been impressed with this, undoubtedly. I was there in the fall of 1894, and I expected to see the same beautiful white city which had greeted my eyes the year before; but I saw instead blackened buildings, demolished houses, signs of desolation everywhere, the foot-pad and tramp stealthily following in the traveler's path. I thought, is it thus the great city is to fade from the minds of the American people, or is there something more lasting than wood and stone? Ah, my friends, you cannot decapitate a truth, you cannot stab to the heart a principle, for these things live forever. And so this building for the years to come will speak, not alone of the munificence of our hosts, but I believe it will speak to us of that great event which commemorated so much in American history; and these stones, though dumb, will speak; and this wood, though it perish in time, will have served its purpose to impress on the minds and hearts of those who come here the great truths of American liberty and American freedom.

THE CHAIRMAN :

It is one of the subjects of special and great congratulation on this fortunate occasion that both of the senators from Maine have been able and willing to be present on this occasion. The question of seniority between our two distinguished senators is always rather a puzzling one to me, although I suppose it ought not to be ; but they have both been so long identified by their public services and careers with the history of our country that the mind rather dwells upon that than upon any slight interval or difference of time in the length of their service. I think, however, I am right in calling upon Senator Hale as the senior senator, and I hope that we may now have the pleasure of listening to him.

HONORABLE EUGENE HALE.

I do not care the least thing, Judge Symonds, about the United States Senate just now, nor about politics, nor about much of anything except the unrivaled charm of this beautiful spot where I now stand. (Applause.) I should like to talk of nothing but Poland Spring and what has made it. I should like to talk to you, Judge Symonds, and to all our friends here, in the same way that I would talk to some innocent, trusting constituent of Governor Greenhalge, whom I had met at the border of the State and who had asked me where he ought to go to spend a month with his sister and his sweetheart. I should like to tell him what I had found at Poland Spring and what he and they would find here. I never saw anything of the World's Fair until to-day, and I never saw anything of Poland Spring until coming here now. And for two things I am very glad, first, that I did not go to the World's Fair, and second, that I came here.

I do not quite agree with this accomplished representative of the Governor of Massachusetts about Chicago figuring in this affair. If this building, my friends, had eyes and ears for the public breeze as acute as Governor Cleaves has, and could hear what I say, and I had the imagination of Longfellow when he dealt with the "Ship of State," I would apostrophize this building, and I would say to it, "My young friend, if you are wise and sensible, stay right where you are, and thank the Lord that you are out of Chicago. (Laughter and applause.) You ought to feel like a man who has just emerged from an election riot in the lower streets of New York City, and has launched himself into the placidity of a Shaker meeting here in the State of Maine. (Laughter.) You ought to be glad that you are rid of noise, my young friend, and temptation, and anarchists, my young friend, and that you have come down here where nature sits at her best and broods lovingly over such a scene as human eyes have rarely witnessed." (Applause.)

And I should like to talk as I would to this innocent young man from Massachusetts who has come to Maine, about what the Rickers have done here in the past and in the present. I am impressed wherever I go with what the Rickers have done and how well they have done it. They are generous men, Judge Symonds. If they are your clients, as I suppose they are, you can afford to charge them good round fees, and they will pay without grumbling. (Laughter.) They do everything in a delightful way, do it handsomely, do it well. They are great benefactors. Talk about the discovery of America in 1492—I am inclined to think that Hiram Ricker, who discovered this spring, was a greater benefactor than Christopher Columbus, for I know, and Judge Webb knows, that the man who is able to give us a good digestion, sleep all night, and that "perpetual serenity" which the old English essayists talk about, does more good to him and to me than the man who discovers a continent; and these Rickers,

my friends, are all the time doing something for the human race. Between us, I think they ought to lay up a little more money. I doubt about this being a paying investment, this building here, this crowd. It may be, but the Rickers are not worrying about that. They are thinking about doing something to entertain and benefit the people. They tax them well, but they give them something for it. And I am glad to find that they, in consonance with the forces of nature, have found, founded and built up, I will say, such a beautiful place, and have furnished us such a scene as this. Keep right on, just as you have begun. You have got us all here, Mr. Ricker. The Governor of Massachusetts could not come and gave a good reason for it. I suspect he is engaged in polishing off a veto message and, therefore, sent his accomplished representative here, whom we are glad to meet, glad to listen to. I want to say to General Martin, "If you make any report to the Governor about his other representative here, tell him that the only fault that can be found with his accomplished and handsome Judge Advocate General is, that last Saturday night, at about half-past nine o'clock, he did not start in and lead the dance in the music room in the hotel. I speak feelingly about that. A very pretty girl said to me, "Is there not some man here who has courage enough to come on to the floor and ask some of us to dance?" and I said, "My dear young woman, if I can get that handsome General from Massachusetts to lead off and he will not come right here and take you away from me, I will agree to take you in to a dance," and the General saw me coming and he ran. (Laughter.) Now, modesty is an exceedingly good thing in Massachusetts, but there is such a thing as bringing too much of it down to Maine.

As I have said, you have got us all here. Judge Whitehouse, representing the court, locked up his office, closed his desk, and told me that he did not bring but one "opinion" with him, and that was that Poland Spring was the greatest

place in the world. (Applause.) The Governor has signed up all the commissions and has closed up the affairs of the State and has bid good-bye with a feeling of relief to the Council that has scattered and spread itself over the State, and he has come here. I have left my farm, brother Frye has left his fishing (laughter), brother Dingley and brother Boutelle have left their fences, and they have all come here. You have got us, Mr. Ricker, and you have treated us so well and made such a good time of this that I will promise you one thing, that hereafter we will come, in the way you like to have people come, without waiting for an invitation. (Applause.)

THE CHAIRMAN :

Poland Spring has always had the good fortune to have Senator Frye as a near neighbor and a near friend, who has witnessed all its growth and development and knows its whole history by heart. No voice will be more gladly heard than his, and I hope he will favor us with an address. (Applause.)

HONORABLE WILLIAM P. FRYE.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen :

I seriously intended to be funny to-day, but my venerable colleague (laughter) has spiked all my guns, has driven me to the pulpit (great laughter), and I am now going to preach. (Laughter.)

These surroundings, these evidences of prosperity, and the history of the family we honor to-day, with which I have for years been familiar, impress me to say this to you :—To achieve success is the duty of every man and woman in

America ; and the accomplishment of it is, as a rule, possible to all who will pay the price, in patience, in perseverance, economy, temperance, courage, hard work, and faith in the future.

What is success? It is not alone to occupy high position by the favor of your fellow-citizens. It is not alone to be at the head of one of the great professions. It is not alone to be conspicuous in literature, or science, or art. The farmer, in any community, who produces the most from a given number of acres, who raises the best blooded stock, who brings to agriculture the best knowledge and science, who is a model to his neighbors, is a successful man. The blacksmith in your village, at the head of his profession, who brings all the necessary brains and science to his work, who understands thoroughly the anatomy of the foot of the animal he is to clothe with the iron shoe, is a successful man. (Applause.) Your most skilled artisan, whoever he may be, is a successful man. A great man, in other words, is that man who stands at or near the head of any profession, or business, or occupation in which he is seeking a livelihood. (Applause.)

Now, measured by this standard, and in my judgment it is the true one, I ask you to-day, where can you find men entitled to be called great beyond the Ricker brothers? And I do not forget the Ricker sisters, either. (Applause.)

A hundred years ago, a tavern, a mere cabin, was built by a Ricker just down there on the brow of the hill, a sign hung out, "Entertainment for Man and Beast." No man but a Ricker, no beast other than a wild one, and yet he had faith in the future. The forest was wild, the soil rocky. If you should run a plough through one of these fertile fields to-day I have no doubt a marvelous crop of rocks would be revealed. No school-house, no roads, only a few guests and those far between. He picked rocks, cleared forests, and made the barren acres fertile. Time wore on. Hiram was born, labored, waited, enlarged the sign and the house,

cleared more land, picked more rocks, built more stone wall. Then came roads, a school-house, a church, neighbors. To him were born three stalwart sons and three daughters. The mother was a grand woman, well educated, of firm will, wise and discreet.

The boys picked stones ; they went barefooted, I presume, in the summer, until they were twelve or fourteen years of age ; they worked on this stone wall ; they helped make these fertile fields. I have no doubt on some cloudy day, when Edward Ricker, the senior brother, was at work hoeing corn out here in the field, and looking down with longing eye on that glistening lake, said, "Father, the fish will bite splendidly to-day," that the stern old Puritan of a father said, "Edward, keep on hoeing corn and they won't bite you." (Laughter.)

It was work for the boys day in and day out. They knew what success required ; learned the lesson from the soil, and from the blessed teacher, their mother.

Finally the father discovered the health-giving qualities of this bubbling spring ; and if you look in that souvenir you will find, away down in 1860, he advertised its glories to the world in a circular, at the close of which he says, "Good board can be had at my house from \$2.50 to \$3.50 a week." You have to pay in this elegant house to-day at least \$5.00 a week, don't you ? I don't pay anything. (Laughter.)

Time wore on, and it was "Ricker & Son." More acres were cleared, more land was bought, the buildings were enlarged from time to time, and the guests increased in number, and then it became "Hiram Ricker & Sons." And then commenced the erection of this magnificent building ; and what have we here to-day ? We have, in the first place, the finest structure of a summer hotel in the United States of America ; we have the best-kept hotel in the country. But, I must confess, hard work alone does not make the successful keeper of a hotel. My judgment is that such a man, like the poet, is born and not made. We have a hotel that has more

guest days than any other summer hotel in this Republic. We have a hotel that pays better profits to its proprietors than any other of like character. (Applause.)

How about the bubbling spring? The good old man looked forward to the time when he would sell five thousand gallons of water a year, and prophesied to these boys, filled them with the faith of the prophecy, that in time it would give them a clear profit of a thousand dollars a year. Eleven years ago they established an agency in the city of New York, paid \$2,000 a year for rent, and that year sold \$3,000 worth of water. This year they pay \$5,000 a year rent for one of the great stores in New York City, and sell \$100,000 worth of this water from that single agency. (Applause.)

Twenty years ago one poor old horse peddled out in the community all the water that could be disposed of. Now all the horses on the hill could not do it. Now every city in the United States is supplied with it. Now every great liner that crosses the ocean carries it as part freight. Now they ship to Cairo and South Africa and to every country in the wide world. Magnificent success! (Great applause.)

Take another evidence of Ricker genius—this building. It took the whole State of Maine to locate and erect it in Chicago. Did anybody in the United States, did any corporation, did any municipality, did any State dream of taking the State building, carrying it home, and planting it within its own borders? The Ricker brothers alone, of all the people in the United States, did that; alone, unaided, they brought it down here; alone and unaided they rebuilt it here and made it infinitely more beautiful than it was in the city of Chicago. Are they not entitled to be called great men? (Applause.)

Where did they get their inspiration from? Partly from their dear old mother, and in part from a hill-side, rocky farm in the grand old Pine Tree State. Now, many of you before me come from other States. I know you will forgive

me if I brag a little about that in which I was born and which I love better than any spot on earth, because it is a mean man who does not love the home, however homely. But you say, "Your State of Maine is away down East." Yes, it is the most easterly State in the Republic; but you strangers must remember that the sun rises sooner here than in any other State in the Union. Remember, too, that the Mainiacs are the early birds, and if the worms are out they catch them. (Laughter and applause.)

You say, "Your coast is rock-bound and tempestuous." To be sure; but remember that this makes brave, hardy, and skilled sailors who, whenever the life of the Republic has been in peril, have responded with their lives. Remember, too, the picturesque scenery, which draws hundreds of thousands of men and women every summer to our shores, and money out of their pockets into ours. You say, "You have great forests." Yes, that is true, half of our State is forest. Why, my dear sir (addressing the Judge-Advocate of Massachusetts), we have one forest into the center of which we could plant your Commonwealth (which we set off and made a State in 1820), and the people would require guides to lead them over the borders. (Applause.)

Remember that those forests supply you people in other States with lumber, and you us with money. Remember, they feed the hungry pulp mills, and the product of those mills goes into every city in the United States, even into old England herself, while the gold comes back to Maine.

You say our rivers are rushing torrents seeking the ocean, and the sails cannot be seen on them but a mile or two from the coast. Yes, that is true; they are rushing torrents, and Congress cannot appropriate money enough to make them smooth; but remember, they furnish the power to carry hundreds of thousands of spindles and employ thousands of men and women. We have power enough to-day to carry the wheels of the whole Republic.

You say, "You have mountains and hills." Yes, we have mountains and hills ; but every mountain and hill has a fertile valley. You say, "Your valleys are all filled up with water." Well, why should we not have all the water we want, when the prohibitory law will not let us have anything else? Besides, remember that these lakes are the reservoirs of these rushing torrents that do such splendid work. And remember, too, that all of them are full of speckled trout which never refuse to rise to the dainty fly and thus beguile the thousands and tens of thousands of sportsmen from other sections of the country into our State, and that they leave their ducats here.

"Your land is rocky and sterile." To be sure we have no land which, tickled with the hoe, will laugh with a harvest, but it will respond bountifully and splendidly to hard work and earnest endeavor.

"Your winters are long and cold." Yes, but our firesides are warm, our boys and girls around them, papers and books plenty, and study a recreation. Besides, think of the millions of tons of ice finding a market in the world, freighting our Maine-built ships. What would a mint julep be without it? (Laughter.)

Now you count these things as adverse ; you take a superficial view of it. All these things combined serve to give to the State of Maine a magnificent crop of men and women, thoroughly equipped for life's struggle and to compete with the world. They all tend to produce patience, perseverance, temperance, courage, hard work ; and those are the qualities that we said made men.

Standing here I can see a hill over yonder, like this one, where a few years ago I was present at the dedication of a beautiful stone library building, to the memory of a dead mother. In a corner of the library room was the old cradle, and that mother had rocked in that cradle one United States Senator, four members of the National House of Represent-

atives, one Secretary of State, two Governors of different States, one Minister Plenipotentiary, one Major-General in the United States Army, and one Captain in the Navy (great applause), all born on a rocky hill-side like this, under the old whispering pines of our blessed State.

And standing where I do now, I can look over old Oxford County, hilly, rocky, sterile, bleak; I can say to you that there six Governors of this State have been born, six of other and different States, four United States Senators, twenty members of the National House of Representatives, Judges, Superintendents of Schools, Major-Generals, Cabinet officers, a Vice-President of the United States, and so on. (Applause.)

Time will not give me the opportunity to enumerate the glories of the old county and of its men and women. Since I have been in public life, I have never known a day when I believe that old Oxford County would have hesitated a moment to have taken a contract to run the United States Government, and my judgment is, founded on experience, that they would have run it a good deal better than it is run sometimes now. (Laughter and applause.)

One day in the retiring room of the United States Senate we were discussing the comparative merits of small colleges and large. I was on the side of the small colleges, of course, because I graduated from one, and I pointed out the record of old Bowdoin, a marvelous one considering the number of its graduates. Senator Jones of Nevada, sitting near by, said, "Your record is marvelous, but it does not prove anything; your graduates from Bowdoin College, nine out of ten, were born in Maine; take a Maine boy from a Maine farm, give him a jack-knife, plant him in any community, and in less than ten years he will own the best farm there."

I had occasion in 1870, when the census showed that we had lost in population, to make a speech in Washington to the Maine Association, and my brain was much puzzled as to what I should say. Finally I concluded to sound the bugle

of recall. What a response! Massachusetts sent her great Governors, like Andrew and Long, her orators, poets, lawyers, ministers, artisans, and merchants. State after State joined in, from the Canada line to the Gulf, from the Atlantic to the Pacific; and the mighty procession of great and successful men set in motion for the East was amazing. Why? Hard work in youth; economy, thrift, and temperance taught by the fireside; patience, faith in the future and in God, inculcated in their childhood homes, inspired them. They were the legitimate fruit gathered from the rocky hill-side farms of the dear old Pine Tree State.

Senator Frye then illustrated his points by one of Senator Jones' best stories, so apt, so replete with wit, that the audience broke out into great laughter and applause. When these had subsided he closed with good words and wishes for the Rickers.

THE CHAIRMAN:

Our distinguished representative in Congress from the second district has always had, I believe, in Poland Spring, not only a constituent but a firm adherent, one of the many places—and not confined to his district—which entertain for him the highest respect and admiration. I hope we may have the pleasure of hearing from ex-Governor Dingley. (Applause.)

HONORABLE NELSON DINGLEY, JR.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

As I am to-day at home, as well as a guest, I have surrendered most of my time to the distinguished senators who have preceded and others who are to follow me. I simply

desire to emphasize what they have said, that this is indeed a great transformation scene. It is not often that any building has the honor of two dedications in two different States, but this Maine building which is before us has been dedicated not only in Illinois, but to-day it is dedicated anew in Maine. I can understand something of the feeling of the Hibernian who declared that he came over to this country in two ships, for we have here this grand building which has been dedicated in two States. (Applause.)

My friends, this is indeed a glorious occasion. We may well feel indeed, as sons of Maine, that those men who have transferred this grand building from its location by Lake Michigan to this spot and dedicated it forever to this State, have done a work of which we may be proud. I desire here to-day, standing, as it were, at home, with knowledge from day to day during the past years of the work which has been done by our friends, the Rickers, to pay all the tribute which belongs to them, and, in behalf of the people of this State, as well as in behalf of the lovers of learning and lovers of scenery grand and magnificent, to tender them our sincere thanks. This is, indeed, a grand occasion. This building, dedicated anew on this beautiful spot, is not only to be a source of attraction that will draw thousands here, but it is to be a monument to the public spirit of those men who have been instrumental in bringing it here.

I do not desire, my friends, at this late hour, to take up your time in repeating what has been so well said by those who have preceded me. We may, indeed, take to ourselves to-day, as citizens of the State of Maine, some of the praise which belongs to the establishment of this building on this spot, because the men who have been instrumental in bringing this about are sons of Maine in whom we take especial pride. And to our friends who may be here from various parts of this State, I desire to say the re-erection of this building on this spot, it seems to me, marks a new era, even,

in the prosperity of this State, whose natural scenery and healthfulness have drawn visitors from all parts of this country in such numbers. I am told, by those who have made an estimate, that not less than a hundred thousand citizens of other States came to Maine in the past year to spend here the summer season and enjoy the beauties of our scenery and the delightful climate of our interior and our sea-coast, contributing not less than ten millions of dollars to the revenue of our people. Why, my friends, we have two thousand miles of sea-coast, measured by the sinuosities of the bays, and we have lakes almost without number. We have forests, as the distinguished senator has told you, which may well draw here the sportsman, the fisherman, and the lover of nature.

But I will not detain you, for there are other gentlemen who are not so much at home as I am here to-day, standing, as it were, within my own precincts, from whom we desire to hear. Allow me, in closing, to propose to you this sentiment: "The Poland Spring Establishment, a monument to the public spirit and enterprise of the Rickers, an honor to the State within which it is located." (Applause.)

THE CHAIRMAN :

One of the special and marked pleasures and satisfactions of the day is that our distinguished representative from the fourth district, our most easterly district, has been able to come across the State to give us the pleasure of his presence to-day. An address from him, if he will favor us, will be as welcome as his presence has been, and I am sure that I cannot say more than that. I have the honor to introduce Mr. Boutelle of Bangor. (Applause.)

HONORABLE CHARLES A. BOUTELLE.

Mr. Chairman and Friends:

I have not given away any of my time, but I sincerely wish that I had. I remember once hearing a gentleman ask another the question, why it was that the priest and the Levite went by on the other side when the man was lying where he had fallen among thieves, and the answer was that he presumed it was because they knew that the man had already been robbed. I feel very much as the priest and Levite did, in attempting to deal with any phase of the topic which is uppermost in the minds of us all here to-day, at this late stage of the proceedings. (Laughter.) If there is anything in the line of sentiment, or humor, of poetry or eulogy, or oratorical eloquence, which has not been very thoroughly exemplified, the omission has failed to attract my attention so as to enable me to outline it at this time. Hence I am relieved and my duty simplified to merely appearing here, which is very gratifying to me, to bring to this beautiful spot the greetings of that other Garden of Maine which lies in the easternmost section of our State. If I came here from the monotonous plains of the prairies, or from any other of the less naturally charming sections of our country, perhaps my greetings would not be of such value as I hope will characterize them as I bring to the Ricker brothers, and to the people of this county and of this immediate region, the congratulations and the unfeigned praise of a representative of the wonderland forests and streams and fertile farms of the Aroostook, of the thousand island-studded beauties of Passamaquoddy Bay, of the mountain-circled waters of Moosehead Lake, and the unrivaled glories of the Penobscot River. We know, from daily observation in my section of the State, how beautiful old Maine is when she is dressed in her summer garments

and garlands to receive her guests from all the broad expanse of our Union, and, familiar as I am with those seductive charms of my own section, I desire to pay the most heartfelt tribute to the idyllic beauty of the scene amid which these exercises are taking place to-day. (Applause.)

I, too, am glad that Massachusetts has joined us in celebrating this interesting event. I, too, am glad to remember that Massachusetts was once a part of the State of Maine. I, too, am proud of the record that has been achieved by that splendid commonwealth, and I thank the gentlemen who have come here to-day to so ably represent their State, that their people have done so much with the small territory that we ceded to them in 1820. (Laughter.) We are proud of you, Mr. Judge Advocate General. We are proud of Massachusetts. We are glad of what you have achieved with the assistance which we have given you from time to time. We have a vested interest in the record of the old commonwealth. We are glad that we have furnished you your best Governors, such as Andrew and Long; we are proud that we have given you your merchant princes. We remember with special satisfaction to-day that the greatest dry-goods merchant of New England [referring to Eben D. Jordan, who sat upon the platform] is a native of Maine who was born not far from this spot. We are glad to remember that we have furnished your greatest poet, and supplied you with the editors of your great newspapers, and that to-day the forests of Maine are furnishing you the paper on which to print them. You have done well. You have made a record of which not only your people have reason to be proud, but of which the old mother State of Maine is proud with you! (Laughter.)

Our distinguished senior Senator, in whose brilliant and witty address I was so much interested, not only pleased me exceedingly with the flow of his fancy, but also attracted my admiration at one point in his speech by the remarkable adroitness with which he avoided a slip that was very immi-

ment. I don't know whether you noticed it, but at one time in the course of his bright remarks, undoubtedly carried away, as I confess I am liable to be at any moment, by the vision of feminine loveliness before me, as it was before him, he came very near telling us what his emotions and language might be under certain circumstances. You will remember, perhaps, that he said, "If I were addressing some innocent and trusting"—a slight hesitation and then, with a marvelous adroitness, came the word "constituent," "I should say," so and so. You can appreciate my regret, and I have no doubt you will share it, that by reason of an oratorical flank-movement at that particular point we probably lost a most interesting revelation as to what the senior United States Senator from Maine might have said to an "innocent and trusting *maiden*" on the piazza of the Poland Spring House, under the influence of the moonlight in the month of June. (Laughter.)

I have noticed one omission in the addresses up to this point, of which I may be permitted to avail myself, by making special reference to the basis of all this prosperity and its typical character as representative of the State of Maine, in the fact that this great establishment and business have been built up here on a cold-water basis. The Ricker brothers have demonstrated, with a grand success, the falsity of the suggestion and prevalent belief in many sections that a first-class hotel cannot be maintained without the sale of liquor. And the Poland Spring, with its pure and famous beverage, the sparkling water from these granite hills, is a representative of the spirit and civilization of Maine, of which we have every reason to be proud. (Applause.) I am glad to know that this life-giving and health-promoting beverage goes into every State and into every land, and as an illustration of the reputation it has gained, I had handed me a moment or two ago, by a gentleman present, a memorandum of the fact that about a month ago Mr. Charles P. Clark, the president of the New York & New Haven Railroad Company, with a number of

other distinguished railroad men, started for Europe, and Mr. Edward P. Ricker having furnished them with a quantity of the Poland Spring water for use upon the voyage, three days ago a cablegram came from Mr. Clark asking for the shipment of an additional portion, as they had been able to find nothing equal to it on the continent of Europe or in the British Isles. So that the fame of Maine's crystal water is spreading throughout the world, as it ought to spread.

Now, my friends, it is hardly necessary for me to attempt to add anything to the eulogy of the public spirit of the men who have built up this magnificent resort, or to the splendid generosity which has caused them to bring here, half-way across the continent, this noble memorial of the public spirit and enterprise of the people of the State of Maine. I am glad that we had the men in Maine who had the heart to do this splendid and beautiful thing. It will be a glory to our State for years to come, and in the immediate future it will be a constant source of gratification to those sons and daughters of Maine and of other States who may come here and, in entering this building, be reminded of the marvelous fascinations of that magical White City on the borders of Lake Michigan, which up to this hour has been the fairest vision that ever greeted the eyes of man. As I walked through this building, myself, on the day of my arrival here, I seemed to be carried back to that fairy-like scene which has lingered in my memory ever since, with the softness and sweetness of a benediction, and as I looked through the familiar rooms which were at once the headquarters and the welcoming place of the sons and daughters of Maine, I seemed to hear again the sweet strains of "Annie Laurie" as they poured forth melodiously across the Court of Honor, as, standing with my daughters in front of the Administration Building on an October day, gazing out upon the clear blue sky above that magnificent "peristyle," I took the last look at the grandest creation of human genius and enterprise and

bade farewell to the most beautiful spectacle ever offered to mortal gaze.

In visiting this building we can be carried back in memory to the wonders and emotions of that period, and let me hope that in the years that are to come this structure here may not only commemorate the public spirit of the men who had the generous thought to bring it home to Maine, but that the influences that radiate from it, from the art and literature that it will offer freely to all who come, may tend to strengthen and to vivify and perpetuate that spirit of patriotism, that spirit of Americanism, that spirit of love of country and love of home because country and home are worth loving, that have made dear old Maine the best place in the world to live in, and that have built up on this continent, from the little colony of Plymouth and the little colony of Jamestown, the most magnificent republic in the annals of mankind. (Applause.)

THE CHAIRMAN :

We are honored to-day by the presence of our learned Judge of the Federal District Court, from whom we shall be delighted to hear. If any question arises in his mind whether his jurisdiction extends to inland waters, we hope he will resolve it by reference to the legal maxim that it is the province of a good judge to enlarge and extend his own jurisdiction, and that he will also remember that if there is any want of jurisdiction here it is a personal privilege which the Rickers and their friends are only too glad to waive. I have the honor to introduce Judge Webb of Portland. (Applause.)

HONORABLE NATHAN WEBB.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am doubly surprised to find myself occupying this position at this time. I have no doubt all the eloquent gentlemen who have preceded me have addressed to you and to this audience entirely impromptu remarks. (Laughter.) They have spoken as the words have been put into their open mouths. I have the advantage of having had notice upon my arrival upon the coach this morning that something was expected of me. Of course, with this long reflection, I should be unpardoned if I did not astonish and charm you. I confess the joy of my arrival here was somewhat diminished and abated by being notified that such expectations were had of me, but on the whole I think I must thank those who had charge of the arrangements that they gave me no earlier notice, because they would have poisoned the fair and happy expectations with which I set out from home. I said I was doubly astonished. I am not only astonished at being called upon to stand here at all, but I am astonished that you had not called me earlier in the list. Why, sir, all the good things that I might have said, all the brilliant things that would naturally have occurred to me, all the eloquence that has charmed the waiting multitude, I should have produced, and I doubt not in much better and more gratifying style than that in which it has already been done. (Great laughter.)

But let me say, in all seriousness, there has been no word of commendation, of admiration, of respect, of congratulation, pronounced to my friends, our hosts, in which I am not in the fullest and heartiest accord. For their industry, their intelligence, their enterprise, I honor them. In their success we all congratulate them. But there is one point in these Ricker brothers that to my mind is more admirable, more

praiseworthy, more to be imitated than all their enterprise and all their achievements. It is the brotherly love that has bound them together and made them one. No discords thwart their purpose, no strife destroys their peace, no envy diminishes or abates their love for one another, and that is an example that, whether it is characteristic of the State of Maine or not, I hope the time may come when it will be characteristic of every hearth-stone throughout the broad Republic. Let us not only love those brothers of our blood, but brothers of our country, remembering how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.

I am not a speech-maker. If I ever set out in life with some ambition to speak to audiences of any magnitude, the course of events has brought me down to the position which has here been announced as that of a judge of a court. I am not discussing questions of jurisdiction. I will assume all the proper jurisdiction for the occasion. But as judge, my powers and opportunities to make speeches are limited to the jury panel of twelve, a body of men who, I am bound to assume, are actuated and inspired by the highest and noblest purposes to ascertain the truth and to administer and secure justice, but to whom we are not in the habit of looking for brilliancy, for criticism, or for beauty, and here now I am asked to spread myself from the small audience of twelve, lacking all those qualities, to this immense crowd where brilliancy, criticism, and beauty meet my sight and are suggested to me on every hand. I simply say to you, gentlemen, I cannot do it and I will not try. And, repeating again my congratulations to the hosts of the day and to all the guests who have come here to do them honor, I will give the rest of the time to somebody who can improve it better than I. (Applause.)

THE CHAIRMAN :

Several of the judges of our supreme court hoped and expected to be present to-day, but many of them have been detained by judicial duties or other engagements. Fortunately, however, one of the members of the court has arrived and is present, and one from whom we may well learn all. The court could have sent no member from whom we would have been more glad to hear or whom we are more glad to have present on this occasion than Judge Whitehouse of Augusta. (Applause.)

HONORABLE WILLIAM P. WHITEHOUSE.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen :

I will endeavor to follow the example of my brother, Judge Webb, for we both remember the maxim of Lord Bacon that an "overspeaking judge is no well-tuned cymbal." (Laughter.)

My entertainment here would have been one of ideal delight but for this agony of suspense that has been creeping over me for the last hour and a half. I had not before fully appreciated the touching generosity of my associates in requesting me to represent the court on this occasion. It appears to have been inspired by a sentiment as generous as that of Miles O'Reilly respecting the employment of the colored soldier. "The right to be killed," said he, "I will divide with him and will give him the better half." But if the half of the truth had been told my associates they would have stalked upon the heels of each other in eager competition for the privilege of encountering all this suffering in order to enjoy such an entertainment and meet such a presence.

We are constantly reminded by the public press and the

flow of commencement oratory that the splendor and glory of these midsummer days, when "all nature has a voice of gladness and a smile and eloquence of beauty" for everything and everybody, were specially designed for the scholar's jubilee. But I sometimes think that, do homage as we may to all the triumphs of literature and art, and all the higher interests of the human mind, the mighty artillery of the cook fiend, with all his pagan incense, will oftenest win the battle; for it has been well said that the brotherhood of man will never be completed until all human feet are under the same dining-table. And if my associates could have entered the vast and elegantly appointed dining-hall yonder they would instinctively have exclaimed, "Here and now must the brotherhood of man be perfected."

But it seems to have been reserved to the genius of the Ricker family to combine these two great sources of entertainment and instruments of power in a manner not conceived of before, for here, on a flowering hill-top which perfumes the skies, and with a panorama of rural scenes unsurpassed for varied beauty and loveliness anywhere in New England, we are invited to a mammoth hostelry magnificent in all its appointments, which has not only reduced the entire function of entertaining to a fine art and contributed to the health of its guests with unexampled success, but now proposes to have its thousands of guests breathe the air from the treasure rooms of literature and inhale learning as they walk amid the foliage of a well-filled library, where the odor of the leather-scented volumes will be as "fragrant as the first bloom of those scintial apples that grew amid the happy orchard." The thought was an inspiration worthy and characteristic of the enterprise and public spirit of the proprietors of this great domain. They have thus exalted the art of entertaining and advanced the tide of intelligent social life. Indeed, the entire evolution of this magnificent establishment, as detailed to us by Senator Frye, is one of the marvels of the history of our State in

the last quarter of this closing century. Although in other departments of human activity we have seen a rushing tide of progress and improvement on every hand during this period, and have observed such startling and revolutionary methods in the conduct of business as would have bewildered the generations gone before, have seen the splendid developments of art and science in the mighty sweep of invention and discovery, and apparently new and unsuspected forces of nature dragged from their sanctuaries and made subservient to the comfort and health of man, this magnificent enterprise still remains one of the greatest marvels of them all. (Applause.)

Twenty years ago it was said in reference to the pleasure resorts along our coast and around the majestic hills and beautiful lakes and forests of our State, that Maine was destined to become one of the great play-grounds of the nation, and when, during this period, the waters from a thousand hill-sides were imprisoned and chained to the wheels of industry to an extent unequaled in any similar period before, it was seen that Maine would also become one of the great workshops of the nation. But above all, sir, when we survey the history of our State and contemplate the moral elevation and intellectual power which have characterized the average development of our people, and recall the conspicuous illustrations of these qualities in the public men who have adorned the executive chair of our State and honored the legislative department, both state and federal, and seen the strong men, yes, Senator Frye, the great men who have shaped our industrial life and are conducting great enterprises like this at Poland Spring, it may well be our proudest boast that the one product of Maine which towers above and overshadows all others is the product of the manhood of our State. No apology is required for saying that in the executive and legislative branches of the government, whenever duty calls, the men of Maine speak with a voice that has no

uncertain sound. There always have been, there always will be, among them, whether at home or abroad, "men of might and grand in soul." (Applause.)

As the humble representative of the State Judiciary I am permitted to say a word of tribute to the dignity and honor of the law, the great science of human rights and social order. It was the remark of the historian that, after following the toils and struggles of a great people through the successive stages of their growth and progress, all the functions of government seemed to be performed with ultimate reference to the proper administration of the laws and the judicial protection of private rights. And it needs no historian or jurist to come and tell us that the principles of justice meet every person upon the very threshold of life and follow him through all its stages to its close; that they touch every private right, every private interest, and almost every private feeling. "Justice, sir," said Mr. Webster, "is the highest interest of man on earth. Wherever her temple stands and so long as it is duly honored, there is the foundation of social security, general happiness, and the progress and improvement of the race."

Conservative as courts and the law seem to be, they are compelled to catch the spirit that animates the progress of society and to keep in touch and sympathy with advancing thought and the progressive tendencies of the age, for the law is only the enlightened moral sense of the people, the justice of the state made luminous by reason and conscience. It derives its spirit and principal efficacy from the habits, customs, and life of the people. It must progress with new ideas of right and justice and adapt itself to the changes in social life and the new developments of science. Thus all join in the great procession that has been moving on through the centuries towards gentler ways of ruling and better ways of living. The great activities of our social evolution will continue to work on through the years to come, as they have

during the centuries that have passed, towards a closer approximation to equality of capacity, as well as of opportunity and justice. The great forces which have their origin in the enlightened conscience of men and their inspiration in Christian charity and benevolence, are forever struggling to temper the sordid selfishness of life, remove the antagonisms between the individual and society, and advance the highest welfare of man on earth. In proportion as these great aims and tendencies of modern civilization are realized, the means of its destruction will be wanting and the sources of its decline disappear, and the forces that accomplish these great results be held as the consummate flower and crowning glory of the age. (Applause.)

THE CHAIRMAN :

I see among those who are present a gentleman who has won many honorable distinctions in the State of Maine, and to whom our State is largely indebted for services as Chairman of the World's Fair Commission of the State of Maine, and to whom, also, Messrs. Hiram Ricker & Sons are indebted and are glad of this opportunity to make formal recognition of their obligation to him for his good offices in reference to the removal of this building from Chicago to Poland Spring. I have the pleasure to introduce the Honorable J. P. Bass of Bangor. (Applause.)

HONORABLE JOSEPH P. BASS.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen :

As you have truly said, I had the honor of serving as a member of the Board of World's Fair Commissioners of Maine, and with other members of the Commission, had much to do with the erection of this building at Chicago.

There is one feature which has not been referred to, and that is the liberal subscriptions made by the public-spirited citizens of this State towards the erection of the building. When the appropriation first came before the State Legislature there was a feeling that it should be kept within reasonable limits, and the appropriation was not sufficient to build a building such as was desired. On the tablets on either side of the door-way you will notice the names of some of the firms and men who contributed materials without charge for the erection of this building, and on the platform here are several, as well as in every town and city in the State, who made subscriptions to the building fund, for the people of the State of Maine demand the best of everything. Wherever you find Maine people traveling you find them in the best cars; when they are driving they want the best carriages; when they visit your cities and towns you will find them at the best hotels; and when you come to this State they want to give you the best of everything; and when you come to our beautiful summer resorts, which no State in the Union can equal, you come here in the best-equipped trains; you come to the best summer hotels, I might say in the world, for your vacations. After the close of the Exposition it became a vexed question as to what we should do with the State Building at Chicago—a great number of buildings which it was attempted to remove showing that it was impossible to sell them for enough to take them down; and when we met the Rickers, they were the first men in Maine who showed that true public spirit to the extent of taking hold of it, and bringing and setting it up on these beautiful grounds, and to them the Commission, for whom I speak here to-day, are under great obligations for relieving them of that vexed question. We believe, as members of that Commission, that every citizen of Maine, as well as the sons of Maine who live in other States, would approve of our action in disposing of the building in the manner in which we did—to be placed

here, to remain permanently as a monument to what Maine did in Chicago. It represents the public spirit which is based upon patriotism and sentiment, and without which we can do nothing, for upon that the very arch of this great Republic rests.

The other speakers have referred to almost everything, therefore I will not unnecessarily prolong these exercises. Doubtless you have all read the Bible story of the water being turned into wine. While sitting here and hearing so much said in praise of Poland Spring, the thought came to me that it would have been considered a far greater benefit if they had turned their wine into Poland water. (Laughter.)

Thanking you, Mr. Chairman, and the Messrs. Ricker for the kind entertainment which they have given myself, as well as other members of the Commission who are present, and the guests from other States who have shown an interest in this building, I will not take up any more of the time. (Applause.)

THE CHAIRMAN :

I do not know but that by the length of our services we are venturing far upon the patience of this waiting audience, but I desire to introduce, as the last speaker upon whom I shall deem it my duty to call as chairman of the occasion, a distinguished citizen of Boston who is also a son of Maine, and who, we are glad to know, in the midst of his successes and honors in the State of Massachusetts, has always cherished the kindest feeling for and appreciation of his native State. I have the honor to introduce General A. P. Martin of Boston, Mass. (Applause.)

GENERAL AUGUSTUS P. MARTIN.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Some years ago, when I was the chief executive of the great metropolitan city of New England, I was seated at a banquet of distinguished gentlemen between President Eliot, of Harvard College, and Governor Robinson, then the Governor of Massachusetts, who was one of our favorite and most eloquent orators. I thought then that was the most trying position in which I had ever been placed, and I presumed it was the most difficult that I should ever occupy in my life, but I find myself even more embarrassed upon this occasion than I was upon that. Sitting here and listening as you have for hours to this flood of eloquence, this flow of wit and wisdom which has held you spell-bound, to expect me even to say a word upon this occasion is certainly extremely embarrassing, and yet I could not find it in my heart to refuse, because I am interested, and have been for many years, in the progress, the prosperity, and the development of the Ricker family. I have been proud of their energy, their enterprise, and their generosity, and I am not only willing but proud to stand here and pay my tribute of respect to men who have accomplished what they have in the past few years. (Applause.)

The State of Maine, in which some of us, at least, feel so much pride to-day as the place of our birth and the home of our youth, with its beautiful hills and valleys, its silvery lakes of pure water, its sparkling rivers and dancing rills, and its unsurpassed natural scenery, is attracting the attention of the worn and weary all over the land as the most delightful and invigorating summer resort to be found on this continent, and I am sure it will continue to grow in favor and in popularity until it shall become the great pleasure ground and

vacation resort of those who are seeking rest and recreation, or renewed health and strength and vigor. In this matchless summer climate, with its charming mountain scenery, its clear, life-giving springs of pure water, and its ocean breezes that fan the feverish brow of man, they can spend weeks and months under the cool, flitting, noiseless shadows of the forest pines and mountain oaks, where the thick-leaved branches scarce admit a ray of dancing sunlight, and in blissful ease, lulled by the drowsy hum of the honey bees, they can sit and watch the drifting clouds all day.

To me these beautiful hills and fertile valleys are very attractive, for it was on yonder hill in New Gloucester, only three miles distant, known as Bald Hill, that I first remember seeing the light of day, and where I lived until I was about eight years of age. For years I have made it a duty, as well as a pleasure, to return to these scenes of my youth, and, although for many years I have been a citizen of Massachusetts, I have never lost my love for the old State or the pride I feel in the home of my youth. (Applause.)

People coming here will not find the golden harvest of the orange trees of the South, the subtle fragrance of the aromatic pepper tree, with its incense of new-found perfumes, or the waving white fields of the West. But we have here the sweet and invigorating breezes of the valley and the mountain, which kiss the cheek with a tender touch, so soft and so exquisitely fine that they invigorate, enliven, and electrify every fibre of our being. The heartless materialism, the drudgery, and the prosiness of every-day city life, are left behind and forgotten, or exchanged for the spirituality that breathes forth new life from every hill-side and mountain top with the grand and poetical influences of such a life. Standing here upon this beautiful summit, "where heaven's ethereal bow spans with its arch the glittering hills below," we almost feel that we have been transported from the "lowly earth to the vaulted skies," and that we can, at least for a time, enjoy

the rare and delightful sensation of having been "crowned with a wreath for each toil" and been blessed with a "charm for every woe."

"The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
Grow dim with age, and nature sink in years,"

but I predict that those who come here annually to breathe this pure air and drink freely from this world-renowned, health-giving Poland Spring, will not only "flourish in immortal youth" but can quench their thirst and wash their hands in clear and imperceptible water which contains cleansing and purifying qualities that are even more delicate and invisible than the zephyrs that come laden with perfumes from the lofty pines, or the fragrance of the low, sweet wild-flower blossoms that give us such perfect pleasure and such remunerative satisfaction.

As I stand here my memories go back to the days of my youth. They speak to me of

"Some change the circling years have wrought,
Some good or ill, success or sore defeat,
Some golden days, some pleasures pure and sweet."

I must confess that as I grow older, and I have no doubt it is so with many another, I admire the theory of the ancients who formed no idea of a spiritual world or of a spiritual divinity. They, however, imagine that the heroes of former days still continue to live and to reign in certain semi-heavenly regions among the summits of their blue and beautiful mountains, and that they were invested there with attributes in some respects divine. In addition to these divinities, the fertile fancy of those ancient times filled the earth, the air, the sky, and the sea with imaginary beings, all most graceful and beautiful in their forms and poetical in their functions, and made them, too, the subjects of innumerable legends and tales as beautiful, graceful, and poetical as themselves. Every grove and fountain and river, every lofty summit among the mountains, every rock and promon-

tory along the shores of the sea, every cave, every valley, every water-fall had its imaginary occupant, the genius of the spot, so that every natural object which attracted attention at all was the subject of some romantic story. Nature was not explored then, as now, for the purpose of ascertaining and recording cold and scientific facts and realities, but to be admired and embellished, to be animated and peopled everywhere with imaginary and supernatural life and action. I must confess to a good deal of that feeling myself as I travel these old, familiar roads, over these hills and through these valleys. The people who were here during my youth have nearly all disappeared, but, while I may be a stranger to the households, these old hills will stand as a monument to those memories as long as I shall live. Here, in the great stillness of nature, peace and health will go softly hand in hand, soothing the relaxed muscles with a power-giving touch, and in these delicious lands of day-dreams the brain, sung almost to sleep by the hushed crooning of the cool breezes among the tree-tops, grows young and strong once more.

In this grand cathedral of its Maker, even the soul in its calm sunshine and heart-felt joy will forget the battles, the downfalls, the cuts and scars of life's great fight, and become purer, stronger, more enduring, more powerful, more helpful, and more hopeful. Those who come here in years to come can sing with the poet, as we can here to-day :

“I care not, Fortune, what you me deny ;
 You cannot rob me of free Nature's grace ;
 You cannot shut the windows of the sky,
 Through which Aurora shows her brightening face ;
 You cannot bar my constant feet to trace
 The woods and lawns, by living stream, at eve :
 Let health my nerves and finer fibres brace,
 And I their toys to the great children leave :
 Of fancy, reason, virtue, naught can me bereave.”

I feel that I have detained you much longer than I ought to, but I will close my few remarks by indulging the hope

that the bright influences springing from the cherished enjoyments and pleasant recollections of this hour may shine in your hearts and in your memories with a never-ending lustre, and produce by the charm of their remembered magic a congenial commingling of joyous spirits and that social interchange of thought and feeling which lends a power that awakens man's better nature to activity and diverts the flow of his mind from the channel of his daily avocation into that higher, broader, purer sphere of life which shall know no change or shade and be forever fair, forever bright. (Applause.)

